

Jesus found me when afar

John M. Harris, 1905



Jesus found me when afar I wandered,
Brought me pardon from the throne above,
Gave me peace that passeth understanding,
Joy unspeakable and full of love.

*Praise the Lord! My soul is filled with glory!
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the story
Of His grace that justifies me freely,
And I'm shouting, Glory! till I get home.*

Thro' His Word He taught me full salvation—
How His blood could cleanse and sanctify.
Then by faith I plunged into the fountain;
Now I'm looking for that home on high.

*Praise the Lord! My soul is filled with glory!
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the story
Of His grace that justifies me wholly,
And I'm shouting, Glory! till I get home.*

Trials many will beset my pathway,
And temptations I shall surely meet;
But my Savior promised grace to help me
Till I lay my trophies at His feet.

*Praise the Lord! My soul is filled with glory!
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the story
Of His grace that keeps and gives me vict'ry,
And I'm shouting, Glory! till I get home.*

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